

BIRD & DEAN

We are daily adding to our stock and our buyers are now in the eastern markets and will in a short time be showing a complete line in Spring and Summer goods. We are expecting this week new Coat Suits, Dresses and Blouses. We are now showing a complete line of Spring Suits for men in the Hart Schaffner & Marx, and Curlee brands. Lots of new shirts for men in Silk, Crepe De Chine, Madras; all colors and sizes. No trouble to show the goods. Come in and look them over.

BIRD & DEAN

Make Our Store Your Store

Phone 33

Brownfield, Texas

HOME MEANS "BROWNFIELD"

8000 gallon car acid treated Kerosene. You will have to hurry to get a fill of Real Kerosene: worth much more but sell same as others. The best friend your car has is high tested Home Gasolene. With every gallon goes out of our Oils, there is a home—Brownfield—Guarantee. Buy at HOME

PHONE 5

HOME OIL COMPANY

BROWNFIELD



LITTLE

"MONEY MAKERS"

OF THE FARM

The field for Poultry Raising hasn't been scratched yet, for never has there been such a demand for chickens as right now. Why shouldn't every farmer get a share of the profits? Nature's incubator—the sitting hen—is too slow to meet the present world-wide demand for poultry. On the other hand, a good Incubator, properly managed turns out a multitude of strong, healthy chicks and is as important about the modern farm as a planter, cultivator or a Ford car. If you haven't time to attend to it, buy one for Mother and the Girls and let them get a little of the immense profits in Poultry raising. The Jersey Incubator which we handle is one of the very best makes on the market; easy to operate and sure to give satisfaction. This is the best season of the year for artificial hatching. Come in at once and talk it over with us.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

COMPTROLLER SAYS PEOPLE MUST PAY THEIR TAXES

Austin Texas, Feb. 14th, 1921
To the Tax-Collector—

This is to advise that House Bill 156 will not have the effect of releasing or reducing the ten per cent penalty on 1920 taxes, either now, 90 days after adjustment, or any time subsequent, as was the intention of the bill. For the want of two-thirds majority vote, the bill could not have become a law until ninety days after adjournment, which in all probability will be the middle of June. Under the present law the ten per cent penalty applied on all taxes not paid prior to the first of February, and on that date became an obligation on the part of the taxpayer due the state and county.

Under the Constitution the Legislature has no power to release the taxpayer from the payment of taxes or obligations due the state and county, unless in case of great public calamity, and then, only by two-thirds majority vote in each House of the Legislature. Consequently the ten per cent penalty will apply without reduction either now or in the future. The above is in accord with an opinion rendered by the Attorney General.

Yours very truly,
Lon A. Smith, Comptroller

A. B. ROBERTSON PIONEER RANCHMAN DIES AT ABILENE

From the Star-Telegram:
Word was received here Sunday of the death the night before, Saturday the 12th, of A. B. Robertson, well known cattleman and one of the executors of the Winfield Scott estate, which occurred at Abilene. Robertson had recently moved to Abilene from Slaton.

Robertson, known everywhere as "Sus" was born in Indiana, Jan. 14th, 1855, but the family moved to Arkansas while he was still a child. At the commencement of the Civil War they moved with numbers of others to Texas, settling on the Brazos river. His youth was spent on the range and the trail, and at the age of 18 he had charge of a herd of 1500 cattle which he took from Texas to Coffeyville, Kans., for shipment.

In 1876 he acquired a half interest in a herd in Runnels county, which was his first venture on his own resources. In 1882 he moved to Mitchell county and started in the banking business with the late Winfield Scott. In addition, the partners operated

two large ranches. In 1902 Robertson moved to Fort Worth, spending three years here. The next year with Scott he purchased the Hat Ranch, one of the largest in the world, and comprising 1,000,000 acres of land and 40,000 cattle.

Robertson also engaged in the cattle business in Mitchell, Nolan and Gaines counties with Scott. The firm known as Scott & Robertson became one of the best known and most influential in the West, and existed until the death of the former in 1911. Then it was that Robertson became one of the executors of the Scott estate valued at over \$3,000,000.

The deceased spent much time in Fort Worth and was well known to business men here generally. According to messages from Abilene his death there Saturday night was entirely unexpected and was due to acute indigestion. The body was taken to Colorado City for burial. He is survived by the widow, three sons, A. B. Jr., of Slaton, Pool of Sweetwater, and Briggs of Abilene and one daughter, Mrs. W. S. Sewell of Eastland and Abilene.

SMALL BLAZE AT THE HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLET LUMBER YARDS

What probably would have resulted in a disastrous fire for the town was probably prevented Monday night when a belated pedestrian discovered a fire in the Higginbotham Bartlett carpenter shop, about 11 p. m.

This building fronts sixth street and is several feet away from any other building, but was burning well on the inside when the alarm was turned in. The carpenters bench, some curtains, one side of the wall and the floor was badly burned. It is thought that the fire might have started from spontaneous combustion from rags that were saturated with turpentine.

CADMEAN'S CHAUTAUQUA HERE MAY 22ND

The Herald has been notified from the headquarters of the Cadmean's Chautauquas, at Topeka, Kans., that they have decided to open the season in Brownfield on the 22nd of May and we presume there could not be a better time, as the weather will not be hot at that time, yet warm enough for our door programs.

The company promises an unusually good program this season.

CANDIES of all kinds at Brothers & Brothers, and they are fresh too.

W. K. DICKENSON PRAISES MR. L. G. GREEN

The following letter is published as paid advertising by Mr. Lee Walker, a prominent citizen of this county, as he feels that it might have a tendency to keep down trouble that seems to be brewing over the negro question in this county.—Editor.

Lubbock, Texas, Feb. 15, '21
Mr. Lee Walker,
Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Mr. Walker—I have been thinking for several days I would write you in reference to my friend, Mr. L. G. Green who has recently moved to your vicinity from Rosebud, Texas.

Now Mr. Walker, I want to say to you and the citizens of Terry County that I have known Mr. Green and a great many of the family for 30 years. Some of his brothers settled in Mitchell county, in Cameron and near that city about that many years ago. Mr. Ed Green worked for me a great deal and he is a brother of your citizen. Several of his other brothers began in Cameron and near Cameron to my certain knowledge at \$20 per month. Mr. Charley Green who is a true and tried friend of mine now owns and operates one of the largest businesses in Cameron. Mr. Albert Green, who worked for many years at Cameron for wages, is now president of the First National Bank of Cameron.

They are men of worth, men that have their influence in the community where they live for the upbuilding of the community and men that make a good community. I have lots of friends in Terry county and I know they are making a mistake to harass Mr. Green and drive him from their midst. If you can have Terry county filled up with such men as the Green brothers, I know you will have no need to be sorry but to be proud of your citizenship.

I would like to say to my good friends in Terry county that I feel like I can safely vouch for this man and never have need to be sorry for it.

In reference to the negro boys that he has there, I think he would be willing to pick up and leave Terry county if he did not think he had them under perfect control and I think they will make as good citizens as it is possible for negroes to make.

We went through with the same ordeal in Lubbock when we were in the same stage that you are in. Two years ago we found that the negro was a necessary evil. We went and shipped them in here by the carload to take care of our crops that were going to destruction. They are natural cotton growers and cotton ginnerers because it has been their occupation for ages. Since we brought them here, we find that they make useful servants. If we are going to stay in the cotton business we can better develop our country with them than we can without them.

I hope you will take this letter and construe it in the right light. I am writing it with the very best of faith to pacify the unnecessary feeling that is going rampant in Terry county and that is unnecessarily harassing my friend. I hope that you will all look at it in the most charitable manner and not kindle a fire that will cause such a tragedy as Lubbock Co. has just gone through with, and with which you are all no doubt familiar.

Mr. Green has good reason for protecting those negro boys and any good citizen who will call on him, he will explain why.

Very respectfully,
W. K. Dickenson, Sr.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

OBITUARY

Eleven years ago a little babe came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan to brighten their lives for a few short years. God called him some Feb. 16th, 1921. The brief visit he made to this world was filled up with the glory of childhood's innocence. He lived but to spread joy and gladness and to drive away the gloom that sin and sorrow bring to our hearts.

Little Douglas was a favorite with his school mates, and his teachers praised him because he was always ready and willing to do what they asked him to do.

God gave Mr. and Mrs. John Mc-

SHOES

We are adding to our store the famous line of Roberts, Johnson & Rand Shoes. We will have them in about this week.

"Star Brand Shoes are Better"

A. B. COOK & SON
"The Store of Quality and Service"

Phone 15.

Brownfield

HOGVILLE

By Dunk Betts

The Postmaster says the principal objection he has to a change of administration of government is that he always experiences a great deal of trouble in familiarizing the new officials at Washington with the ways he conducts the affairs of the postoffice here.

Zero Peck, who for the past year or so has done the most of his newspaper reading over other people's shoulders will not be allowed to do this any more and if he keeps posted in future he will have to subscribe for a paper of his own.

Gape Allsup's watch is getting so it has to be cranked up two or three times a day to keep it running.

Alexander Mosley has been busy most of this week making a new wooden leg for his pet rooster. He cannot see the necessity of this chicken wearing out so many legs, as he never gets any great distance from home.

While in an argument at the postoffice yesterday, Zero Peck bit his tongue and it is expected that he will be quiet for a few days.

Dag Smith in raising up one corner of the postoffice yesterday when looking for the bottle of liquor he had put under the house, turned over several of the chairs that were occupied by members of the Hogville Loafers Club on the inside. Dag will not be allowed to hide any more liquor under the house.

Gape Allsup will soon draw his money for teaching the Wild Rose School. This will relieve the financial strain in Hogville, as he owes nearly everybody and is expected to pay them at least part of it.

The Assistant Constable left this morning for Pecos River to investigate reports that moonshine stills are running there. He took a large empty jug with him to be used in case of an emergency.

It has been rumored that Gape Allsup is engaged to the widow of the Dear Ford community. When interviewed concerning the rumor he stated that he was not in position to say definitely, yet.

The prisoners in the Hogville jail are becoming very restless and seem to be becoming dissatisfied, and the Assistant Constable, believing there may be concentrated effort made by them to get out, will keep a very close watch on that institution until they settle down again.

The stove at the postoffice smoked all day yesterday. This was due to the wind coming from the wrong direction. By night the members of the Hogville Loafers Club, who spent the whole day there in business session as usual, looked like a negro minstrel troupe.

GOOD Mehane Planting seed for sale at 20c per bushel. See Fred Smith or Robt. Welch, Cicero Smith yard.

GOOD Mehane Planting seed for sale at 20c per bushel. See Fred Smith or Robt. Welch, Cicero Smith yard.

THE GREAT QUESTION

How to reduce the cost of living? Simply adopt the cash system. Buy your goods for less money. When once accustomed to this plan, you will like it.

We will sell for cash only. Free delivery to any part of town.

Koen's Cash Grocery

ON WEST SIDE

Phone No. 4.

Brownfield, Texas

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD
Published Every Friday at
Brownfield, Texas

A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
Subscription Rates: One year, \$1.50;
Six Month, 75c; Three Months, 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.
Any reflection upon the standing
or reputation of any individual, firm
or corporation, will be gladly amend-
ed if brought to the attention of the
publisher.

Every Legislature now in session
should consider the advisability of
passing a law absolutely prohibiting
betting on baseball, football and all
other amateur sports. This is not so
much in the interest of public morals
as it is in the interest of sports.
Gambling has killed racing. It will
kill baseball and debauch football
unless its development is checked im-
mediately.—Ex.

Say folks, tell your local happen-
ings to No. 1, and help the Herald to
become a real live weekly paper as
it would like to. If you are timid
about talking to men over the phone

call 45 and the madam editor will be
glad to make a note of it and hand
it to the old "he" when he comes in.

The weather for the past week has
first been "kate did" then "kate did
not," for Friday and Saturday the
whole face of the earth was covered
with sleet and ice; Sunday was raw;
Monday was almost ideal; Tuesday
developed into a howling norther, ac-
companied by a wholesome lot of dirt
and sand, and Wednesday reverted
back to spring. The precipitation
last Friday amounted to 26-100 inch.
We are printing the first Treasur-
ers Quarterly report in nearly eigh-
teen months, but the new judge says
the people will get to see it regularly
from this on. He believes in being
frank with the people.

Dr. S. H. Windom, of this city, had
the misfortune to lose several large
stacks of feed Saturday night by fire
at his place three miles southeast of
town. It was not known just how
the fire originated. A good wagon
was also a total loss. Nearby neigh-
bors and several from town went to
the fire, which burned the entire
night and far into the day Sunday.
Most of the feed destroyed was last
year's crop.—Tahoka News.

The Voice of the Pack

BY EDISON MARSHALL

(Copyright, 1923, Little, Brown & Company)

SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE.

In the little town of Gitchespehills small
Dan Felling dreams boyish dreams, tin-
tured with melancholy over his supposed
physical weakness. There, years later,
he meets Destiny.

BOOK I—REFRATRIATION.

CHAPTER I—Warned by his physician
that he has not more than six months to
live, Felling sits dejectedly on a park
bench, wondering where he should spend
those six months. A friendly squirrel
practically decides the matter for him.
His blood is pioneer blood, and he de-
termines to end his days in the forests of Oregon.
Memories of his grandfather and a deep
love for all things wild help him in
reaching a decision.

CHAPTER II—In a large southern Ore-
gon city he meets people who had known
and loved his grandfather, a famous front-
iersman. He makes his home with Silas
Lennox, a typical westerner. The only
other members of the household are Len-
nox's son, "Bill," and daughter, "Snow-
bird." Their abode is many miles from
"civilization," in the Empress divide, and
there Felling plans to live out the short
span of life which he has been told is his.
His extreme weakness in the face of even
a slight exertion convinces him that the
doctor had made a correct diagnosis of
his case.

CHAPTER III—From the first Felling's
health shows a marked improvement, and
in the companionship of Lennox and his
son and daughter he fits into the woods
life as if he had been born to it. By
quick thinking and a remarkable display
of "nerve" he saves Lennox's life and his
own when they are attacked by a man-
eater. Lennox declares he is the re-
incarnation of his grandfather, Dan Fall-
ing I, whose name as a woodsman is a
household word.

BOOK TWO—THE DEBT.

CHAPTER I—Dan, now thoroughly
proficient in woods lore, hears from Len-
nox that an organized band of outlaws,
at which Bert Cranston is the leader, is
making trouble in the vicinity. Landy
Hildreth, a former member of the gang,
has been induced to turn state's evidence.
On his way to the city Hildreth is way-
laid by Cranston, shot, and left for dead.
Cranston, however, overlooked the fact
that Hildreth might have divulged some
evidence on his person, and is satisfied
that his enemy will never reach the city
to tell what he knows of the operations
of the gang.

CHAPTER II—A cougar, on a personal
outing, finds Hildreth in a thicket, where
he had crawled after being shot by Cranston. The cougar, find-
ing Cranston's work, and in striking
down man becomes a forest outlaw.
Felling, on the way, finds a "Snowbird's"
lookout station, comes upon Cranston in
the act of starting a forest fire. The men
quarrel and fight, and in the end
Felling is no match for the sturdy mount-
aineer and is saved from death only by
the intervention of "Snowbird," who
drives the outlaw from his victim by
threatening him with a revolver.

CHAPTER III—Cranston grossly insults
the girl. Felling promises her he will
punish him when he has fully regained
his strength, and the girl looks on the
promise as a compact. A few days later
Silas Lennox, while chopping wood in a
forest, is pinned under a falling branch
and badly hurt. "Snowbird" finds her
father and gets him safely to the house
to be.

When Dan Felling, riding the trail
over the mountain trail, heard the
third shot from Snowbird's pistol, he
felt that one of the debts he owed had
come due at last. He seemed to know,
as the darkness pressed around him,
that he was to be tried in the fire. And
the horse staggered beneath him as he
tried to hasten.

He showed no mercy to his mount.
Horse-flesh isn't made for carrying a
heavy man over such a trail as this, and
she was red-necked and lathered
before half a mile had been cover-
ed. He made her leap up the rocks,
and on fairly level stretches he lashed
the reins and lashed her into a gallop.
Only a mountain horse could have
stood that test. He gave no thought
to his own safety. His conscience was
at the post, and no risk of his own
life must interfere with his attempt
to save Snowbird from the danger
that threatened her. He didn't know
when the horse would fall with him
and precipitate him down a precipice,
and he was perfectly aware that he
crash into a leech-hanging limb of one
of the great trees beside the trail
would probably crush his skull. But
he took the chance. And before the
ride was done he found himself plash-
ing with the horse, even as he lashed
her sides with his whip.

The lesser forest creatures sprang
from his trail; and once the mare
leaped high to miss a dark shadow
that crossed in front. As she caught
her stride, Dan heard a squeal and a
rattle of quills that identified the crea-
ture as a porcupine.

By now he had passed the first of
the worst grades, coming out upon a
long, easy slope of open forest. Again
he urged his horse, leaving to her
keen senses alone the choosing of the
path between the great tree trunks.

Then he heard Snowbird fire for the
fourth time; and he knew that he had
almost overtaken her. The report
seemed to smash the air. And he
lashed his horse into the fastest run
she knew—a wild, sobbing figure in
the darkness.

"She's only got one shot more," he
said. He knew how many bullets her
pistol carried; and the danger—that
ever it was—must be just at hand. In-

debrush cracked beneath him. And
then the horse drew up with a jerk
that almost hurled him from the saddle.

He lashed at her in vain. She was
not afraid in the darkness and the
rocks of the trail, but some Terror in
the woods in front had in an instant
broken his control over her. She
reared, snorting; then danced in an
impetuous circle. Meanwhile, precious
seconds were fleeing. The cougar, who
had been creeping toward her, now
leaped forward. He understood now. The horse
stood still, shivering beneath him, but
would not advance a step. The silence
deepened. Somewhere in the dark-
ness before him a great cougar was
waiting by the trail, and Snowbird,
knowing for the moment that it had
given up the chase, was hastening
through the shadows squarely into its
ambush.

Whisperfoot crouched lower; and
again his long serpent of a tail began
the little vertical motion that always
betokens his leap. He had just forgot-
ten the wild rapture of that moment
he had inadvertently sprung on Landy
Hildreth—or how, after his terror had
died, he had come creeping back. He
hunted his own way, waiting on the
trail; and his madness was at its
height. He was not just Whisperfoot,
the coward, that runs at the shadow of
a tall form in the thickets. The
commutation was complete, and that
single experience of a month before
had made of him a hunter of men.
His muscles set for the leap.

So intent was he that his keen
senses didn't detect the fact that
there was a curious echo to the girl's
footsteps. Dan Felling had slipped
down from his terrified horse and was
running up the trail behind her, pray-
ing that he could be in time.

Snowbird heard the pat, pat of his
feet not at once, but just in time to
hope that aid had come to her. She
had thought of Dan as on the far-
west marshes; and her father, the
only other living occupant of this part
of the Divide, might even now be ly-
ing dead in his house. In her terror,
she had not a moment of interpreta-
tion of events. The sound might be
the cougar's mate, or even the wolf
pack, jealous of his game. Sobbing,
she hurried on into Whisperfoot's
ambush.

Then she heard a voice, and it seemed
to be calling to her. "Snowbird!"
"I'm coming, Snowbird!" a man's strong
voice was shouting. She whirled with
a sob of thankfulness.

At that instant the cougar sprang.
Terrified though she was, Snow-
bird's reflexes had kept sure and true.
Even as the great cat leaped, a long
limb shadow out of the shadow, her
finger pressed back against the trigger
of her pistol. She had been carrying
her gun in front of her, and she
fired it, this last time, with no con-
siderable effort. It was just a last
instinctive effort to defend herself.

One other element affected the is-
sue. She had whirled to answer Dan's
cry just as the cougar left the ground.
But she had still been in range. The
only effect was to lessen, in some de-
gree, the accuracy of the spring. The
bullet caught the beast in mid-air;
but even if it had reached its heart,
the momentum of the attack was too
great to be completely overcome.
Snowbird only knew that some vast,

restless power had struck her, and
that the darkness seemed to rear and
explode about her.

Hurled to her face in the trail, she
did not see the cougar sprawl on the
earth beside her. The flame in the
lantern almost flicked out as it fell
from her hand, then flashed up and
down, from the deepest gloom to a
vivid glare with something of the ef-
fect of lightning flickering in the sky.
Nor did she hear the first frenzied
thrashing of the wounded animal.
Kindly unconsciousness had fallen, ob-
scuring this and also the sight of the
great cat, in the agony of its wound,
creeping with broken shoulder and
barred claws across the pine needles
toward her defenseless body.

But the terrible fangs were never
to know her white flesh. Some one
had come between. There was no
chance to shoot; Whisperfoot and the
girl were too near together for that.
But one course remained; and there
was not even time to count the cost.
In this most terrible moment of Dan
Felling's life, there was not even an
instant's hesitation. He did not know
that Whisperfoot was wounded. He
saw the beast creeping forward in the
wild dancing light of the fallen lan-
tern, and he only knew that his flesh
not hers, must resist its rending tal-
ons. Nothing else mattered. No ob-
servation, consideration could come between.
It was the test; and Dan's instincts
prompted coolly and well. He leaped
with all his strength. The cougar
bounced into his arms, not upon the
prow of the girl. And she open-
ed her eyes to hear a curious thump

and the cougar's leap, which his own
wounded arms kept the life-giving
breath from the animal's lungs and
killed him in the pine needles. Claw
and fang and the frenzy of death
could not matter at all.

This thing established before all
men his right to the name he bore.
And this he paid one of his debts—
life for a life, as the code of the forest
has always decreed—and in the fire
of danger and pain his metal was
tried and proven.

BOOK THREE
The Payment.
CHAPTER I.

The Lennox home, in the wilderness
of the Empress Divide, looked rather
like an emergency hospital for the first
few days after Dan's fight with Whis-
perfoot. Its odd sounds of laughter
and talk were almost entirely lacking.
Two injured men and a girl recovering
from a nervous collapse do not tend
toward cheer.

But the natural sturdiness of all
three quickly came to their aid. Of
course Lennox had been severely in-
jured by the falling log, and many
weeks would pass before he would be
able to walk again. He could sit up
for short periods, however; and was
partial use of one arm; and could pro-
tect himself—after the first few weeks
—at a small's pace through the rooms
in a rude wheel chair that Bill's inge-
nuity had contrived. The great livid
scratches that Dan bore on his body
quickly began to heal; and before a
week was done he began to venture
forth on the hills again. Snowbird

ling in the pine needles, a strange grim
battle that, as the lantern flashed out,
was hidden in the darkness.

And that battle, in the far reaches
of the Divide, passed into a legend. It
was the tale of how Dan Felling, his
gun knocked from his hands as he

I am going to Lewis Bros. & Co. After my watermelon seed.



They have TOM WATSON, HALBERT HONEY and KLECKLEY SWEET. They also have seed pota-
toes, Onion Sets and Spanish Peanuts. FRESH Vegetables twice a week. They will have a car of PEACE MAK-
ER FLOUR next week.

Beginning March 1st, we will change our present system of bookkeeping to coupon books. You will favor us
by making arrangements for your book by the 1st.

Lewis Brothers & Company

NIGGERHEAD COAL NONE BETTER

Buy it while you can and save money. We predict much higher prices and coal shortage.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

OUR CREED

To court and deserve the fullest measure of confidence; to
protect the customers' interests in every way that lies within
our power—handling with scrupulous care all matters intrusted
to us—to render service in keeping with the best traditions of
the banker's calling—always remembering that our existence
is for public service.

THIS IS OUR CREED

"The Bank of Personal Service"

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK Brownfield - Texas "Safety - Courtesy - Service"

and his daughter wondered why. There
were also certain officials who had
begun to be curious. As yet, Dan
had told no one of the grim find he
had made on his return from hunting.
And he would have found it an ex-
tremely difficult fact to explain.

It all went back to those inner
springs of motive that few men can
see clearly enough within themselves
to recognize. Even the first day, when
he lay burning from his wounds, he
worked out his own explanation in re-
gard to the murder mystery. He
hadn't the slightest doubt but that
Cranston had killed Hildreth to pre-
vent his testimony from reaching the
courts below. Of course, any other
member of the arson ring of hillmen
might have been the murderer; yet
Dan was inclined to believe that Cran-
ston, the leader of the gang, usually
preferred to do such dangerous work
as this himself. If it were true, some-
where on that tree-crude ridge clues
would be left. Moreover, it was wholly
possible that the written testimony
Hildreth must have gathered had never
been found or destroyed. Dan
didn't want the aid of the courts to
find these clues. He wanted to work
out the case himself. It resolved it
self into a simple matter of vengeance.
Dan had his debt to pay, and he want-
ed to bring Cranston to ruin by his
own hand alone.

While it was true that he took re-
venge more than the casual inference
that most citizens feel in the destruc-
tion of the forest by wanton fire, an
had an actual sense of duty to do it
that he could stop the activities of
the arson ring, his motives, stripped
and bare, were rarely not utilitarian.

Once more the three seemingly had
the Divide all to themselves. Bert
Cranston had evidently deserted his
cabin and was working a trap-line on
the Empress side. The rangers left
the little station, all danger of fire
past, and went down to their offices
in the federal building of one of the
little cities below. Because he was
worse than useless in the deep snows
that were sure to come, one of the
ranch hands that had driven up with
Bill rode away to the valleys the last
of the live stock—the horse that Dan
had ridden to Snowbird's defense.

Nothing had been heard of Landy
Hildreth, who used to live on the
trail to the marsh, and both Lennox

(Continued on Page 3.)

NOTICE!

I wish to announce to the good peo-
ple of Brownfield and Terry County
that I have leased the Santa Fe Hotel,
formerly known as the Jackson House
from Gus Randolph, and I would be
pleased to have you stop with me if
in Lubbock. Good meals, good beds
and courteous treatment.

MRS. ROSA WIRTZ
Lubbock, Texas

RED SAYS—

If you are in the market for a Ford
or for Ford Parts and supplies, we'll
be tickled to supply you. There is not
much about a Ford that we cannot sup-
ply right off the reel, and we want the
gas and oil business of the careful buy-
er. Try our repair department.

BRADLEY-B'FIELD AUTO CO.

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

LIST YOUR PROPERTY

During the dull season of the land
business we want to get in touch with
every individual in Terry and adjoining
counties that has property for sale.
See us when in town.

SHELTON-COOK LAND COMPANY

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

Brownfield Transfer and Drayage Company

Wants your hauling. Call on us when you want
to move, or when you have freight or express.
Let us get your baggage. We are "rearing" to
go at a moments notice.

Phone 121 for SERVICE
G. C. SHAFFER, Prop.

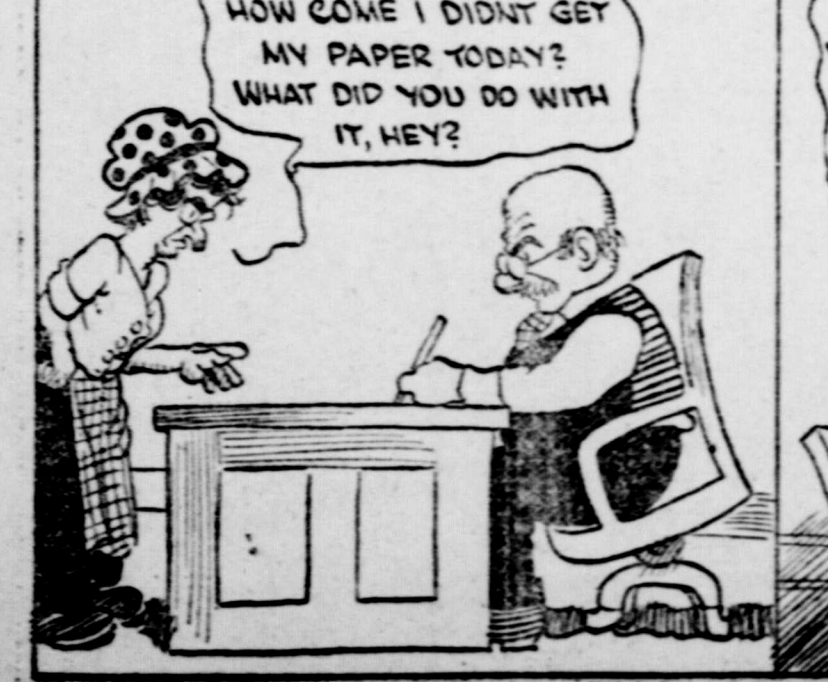
Just Service

Our intention and every endeavor
is to please our customers, and to do
this, we furnish them in the choicest
meats at reasonable prices: full weight
and measure and prompt and courteo-
us treatment. What more can you
ask.

THE CASH MARKET

W. S. Daniels, Prop. Brownfield

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



Better Put Her on the Exchange List



SERVICE

Our every effort will be expended to render better building service to our patrons.

The experience of the past has proven to us that to furnish plans, help and extra service to our customers not only insures them of a greater building value but makes a satisfied customer and friend. They always mean dollar profits.

During the year we invite you to use this service at all times. Whether your building needs be a home, garage or any small repair job, we can help you.

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

Brownfield, Texas

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

The only kind needed when DISASTER comes. For ANY KIND of Insurance see or telephone

Automobile and Cotton Insurance a Specialty

J. F. WINSTON

COMING

New people are coming here and buying land every day. They want their titles clear. Let us make your abstract and it will be a good one if made by—

GUARANTY ABSTRACT & TITLE CO.
L. C. BURGESS, Mgr. W. E. DOWNING, Sec.
Brownfield, Texas

GARAGE and BATTERY STATION

We are prepared to overhaul that Ford of yours, and have modern equipment, such as cylinder re-boring machine, valve seating machine and burning in machine. We also repair or recharge storage batteries. Everything we do is done right by expert repair men. We are in position to make immediate delivery on Maxwell cars. We work on any make of cars, and do it right **YOURS FOR SERVICE,**

THE BRICK GARAGE

Roy Harris, Prop. Brownfield

NOTICE

I have purchased the O. K. WAGON YARD, and have taken charge, and I want to notify my friends and acquaintances so that they may come in and get the best service that it is possible for me to give. MOTTO: "If I please you, tell others; if I don't please you, please tell me first."

BRUCE SIDES

Proprietor Brownfield

"THE VOICE OF THE PACK"

He had no particular interest in Hildreth's case. He remembered him simply as one of Cranston's disreputable crew, a poacher and a fire bug himself. When all is said and done, it remained really a personal issue between Dan and Cranston. And personal issues are frowned upon by law and society. Civilization has stepped up from the darkness in a great measure to get away from them. But human nature remains distressingly the same, and Dan's desire to pay his debt was a distinctly human emotion. Some time a breed will live upon the earth that can get clear away from personal vengeance—from that age-old code of the hills that demands a blow for a blow and a life for a life—but the time is not yet. And after all, by all the standards of men as men, not as read in idealistic philosophies, Dan's debt was entirely real. By the light held high by his ancestors, he could not turn his other cheek.

Just as soon as he was able he went back to the scene of the murder. He didn't know when the snow would come to cover what evidence there was. It threatened every hour. Every wind promised it. The air was sharp and cold, and no drop of rain could fall through it without crystallizing into snow. The deer had all come and the burrowing people had sought their holes. The bees worked no more in the winter flowers. Of all the greater forest creatures only the wolves and the bear remained—the former because their fear of men would not permit them to go down to the lower hills, and the latter because of his knowledge that when food became scarce he could always burrow in the snow. No bear could be lured out of his hole. Wise old bachelor, he much prefers to keep just as late hours as he can—as long as the eating places in the berry pits remain open. The concerns had all gone down with the deer, the migratory birds had departed, and even the squirrels were in hiding.

The scene didn't offer much in the way of clues. Of the body itself only a white heap of bones remained. For many and terrible had been the accounts at work upon them. The clothes, however, particularly the coat, were practically intact. Gripping himself, Dan thrust his fingers into its pockets, then into the pockets of the shirt and trousers. All paper that would in any way serve to identify the murdered man, or tell what his purpose had been in journeying down the trail the night of the murder had been removed. Only one explanation presented itself. Cranston had come before him and searched the body himself.

Dan looked about for tracks, and he was considerably surprised to find the blurred, indistinct imprint of a shoe other than his own. He hadn't the least hope that the tracks themselves would offer a clue to a detective. They were too dim for that. The surprising fact was that since the murder had been committed the snow before the fall rains, the water had not completely washed them out. The only possibility remaining was that Cranston had returned to the body after the week's rainfall. The track had been dimmed by the lighter rains that had fallen since.

But yet it was entirely to be expected that the examination of the body would be an afterthought on Cranston's part. Possibly at first his only thought was to kill and follow, the prompting that has sent so many murderers to the gallows, he had afterward returned to the scene of the crime to destroy any clues he might have left and to search the body for any evidence against the arson ring.

Dan's next thought was to follow along the trail and find Cranston's ambush. Of course it would be in the direction of the settlement from the body, as the bullet had entered from the front. He found it hard to believe that Hildreth had fallen in the exact spot where the body lay. Men journeying at night keep to the trail, and the white heap itself was fully forty feet back from the trail in the thickets. Perhaps Cranston had dragged it there to hide it from the sight of anyone who might pass along the lonely trail again; and it was a remote possibility that Whitefoot, coming in the night, had suggested it into the thicket for dreadful purposes of his own. Likely the shot was fired when Hildreth was in an open place on the trail; and Dan searched for the ambush with this conclusion in mind. He walked back, looking for a thicket from which such a spot would be visible. Something over fifty yards down he found it; and he knew it by the empty brass rifle cartridge that lay half buried in the wet leaves.

The shell was of the same caliber as Cranston's rifle. Dan's hand shook as he put it in his pocket. Encouraged by this amazing find, he turned up the trail toward Hildreth's cabin. It might be possible, he thought, that Hildreth had left some of his testimony—perhaps such rudely scrawled letters as Cranston had written him—in some forgotten drawer in his hut. It was his first walk for Dan's hardened legs, and he made it before mid-afternoon.

The search itself was wholly without result. But because he had time to think as he climbed the ridge, because as he strode along beneath that wintry sky he had a chance to consider every detail of the case, he was able to start out on a new tack when, just before sunset, he returned to the body. This new train of thought had as its basis that Cranston's shot had not been deadly as most; that, wounded, Hildreth had himself crawled into the thicket where Whitefoot had found him. And that meant that he had to enlarge his search for such documents as Hildreth had carried to include all the taverns between the trail and the location of the body.

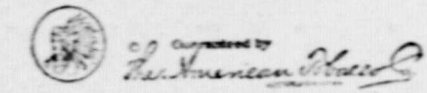
It was possibly a distance of forty feet, and getting down on his hands and knees, Dan looked for any break in the shagbark that would indicate the path that the wounded Hildreth had taken. And it was ten minutes well rewarded, as far as clearing up certain details of the crime. His senses had been trained and sharpened by his months in the wilderness, and he was able to back-track the wounded man from the skeleton place to the clearing on the trail where he had first fallen. But as no signs presented themselves, he started to turn home.

He walked twelve feet, then turned back. Out of the corner of his eye it seemed to him that he had caught a flash of white, near the end of a great, dead log beside the path that the wounded Hildreth had taken. For a moment he searched in vain. Evidently a yellow leaf had deceived him. Once more he retraced his steps, trying to find the position from which his eye had caught the glimmer of white.

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

It's toasted LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



Then he dived straight for the bottom end of the log.

Into a little hollow in the bark on the underside of the log, some hand had thrust a small roll of paper. For the moment a stamp was laid down and slowly he realized their significance. They were the complete evidence that Hildreth had accumulated against the arson ring—letters that had passed back and forth between himself and Cranston, a threat of murder from the former if Hildreth turned state's evidence, and a signed statement of the arson activities of the ring by Hildreth himself. They were not only enough to break up the ring and send its members to prison; with certain circumstantial evidence they could in all probability convict Bert Cranston of murder.

For a long time he stood with the shadows of the pines lengthening about him, his gray eyes in cautious shadow. For the moment a stamp was given him into the deep wells of the human soul; and understanding came to him. Was there no hint for Hildreth even in the moment of death? Were men unable to forget the threats and motives of their lives, even when the shadows closed down upon them? Hildreth had known what hand had struck him down. And even on the



Some Hand Had Thrust a Small Roll of Paper.

frontier of death, his first thought was to hide his evidence where Cranston could not find it when he searched the body, but where later it might be found by the detectives that were sure to come. It was the old creed of a life for a life. He wanted his evidence to be preserved—not that right should be wronged, but so that Cranston would be prosecuted and convicted, and made to suffer. His hatred of Cranston that had made him turn state's evidence in the first place had been carried with him down into death.

As Dan stood wondering, he thought he heard a twig crack on the trail behind him, and he wondered what for his exposure was still lingering on the ridges at the eye of the snow.

(To Be Continued)

Mrs. A. J. Stricklin made a trip to Lubbock, Monday, to see her sister, Mrs. A. E. Morgan, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Lubbock Sanitarium last week. Last reports were that Mrs. Morgan was resting well.

Miss Lillie Mae Campbell, of Lubbock, was down over Sunday visiting with her sister, Mrs. Curley Gamble.

Mrs. W. H. Dallas and little son left Monday for Big Springs, where they will visit Mrs. Dallas' daughter, Mrs. H. G. Less a few days.

Douglas Patterson, prominent ranch man from the Seagraves county, was up Monday, transacting business.

Earl Hargett, of Stalon, passed through Monday on his way back to headquarters from Seagraves, where he had been with his parents while recovering from a slight illness.

Several of the family of City Marshall Brown, are sick with colds this week.

We understand that Judge Geo. W. Neill failed to sell the school bonds at an Auction recently. It seems that the available school fund of the state is becoming a little cramped, as well as the people.

STOP THAT ITCHING
Use Blue Star Eczema Remedy for ITCH, Cracked Hands, Tetter, Eczema, Ring Worm and sores on the children. Sold on a guarantee by J. L. RANDAL Drug Store.

Mrs. M. L. Cathy was operated on at the local sanitarium last week. Also, J. V. Keith, son of W. H. Keith of Tatum, N. M., had his tonsils removed.

TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of County finances in the hands of Miss Dora Daugherty and Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of Terry County, Texas, Commissioners' Court, Terry County, Texas, in Regular Quarterly Session, February Term, 1921.

We, the undersigned as County Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. D. J. Broughton, County Judge of said Terry County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said county, and each of us, do hereby certify that on this the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921, at the regular Quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Miss Dora Daugherty and Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of Terry County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1920, and ending on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1921, and finding the same correct, have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately at amount received and paid out of each fund by said Treasurer since her last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by her report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1921, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1907.

JURY FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1920 (overdrawn)	8233.79
To amount received since said date	1082.00
By amount disbursed since said date	728.61
By amount to balance	120.29
Total	1082.00 1082.00

Balance to the credit of the Jury Fund as actually counted by us on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of her report on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of..... 120.29

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1920 (overdrawn)	88,314.54
To amount received since said date	\$8,314.54
By amount disbursed since said date	None
By amount to balance	000.00
Total	000.00 000.00

Balance to the credit of said Road and Bridge Fund as actually counted by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of her report on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of..... 000.00

GENERAL FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 15th day of Feb. 1921	\$12,578.89
To amount received since said date	2,998.88
By amount disbursed since said date	\$11,718.05
By amount to balance	1,858.82
Total	15,577.77 15,577.77

Balance to the credit of said General Fund as actually counted by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of her report on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of..... \$3,858.82

NEW ROAD FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. A. D. 1920	\$9,657.15
By amount received since said date	70.79
By amount disbursed since said date	\$1,421.21
By amount to balance	8,306.73
Total	\$9,727.94 8,972.84

Balance to credit of said New Road Fund as actually counted by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of her report on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of..... 88,306.73

STATE HIGHWAY FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1921	\$1,082.89
To amount received since said date	7.67
By amount disbursed since said date	.39
By amount to balance	\$1,090.17
Total	\$1,090.56 1,090.56

Balance to credit of State Highway Fund as actually counted by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of her report on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1921, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of..... \$1,090.17

RECAPITULATION

Jan. 31, 1921, Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day	\$120.29
Jan. 31, 1921, Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	000.00
Jan. 31, 1921, Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	3,858.82
Jan. 31, 1921, Balance to credit of New Road Fund on this day	8,306.73
Jan. 31, 1921, Balance to credit of State Highway Fund on this day	1,090.17
Total Cash on hand belonging to Terry County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us	\$13,375.92
Outstanding Warrants	\$26,000.00

Witness our hands officially, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1921.
D. J. Broughton, County Judge D. S. Cunningham, Com. Pre. No. 1.
Jay Barrett, Com. Pre. No. 2 W. D. Winn, Com. Pre. No. 1.
W. H. Black, Com. Pre. No. 4

Sworn to and subscribed before me, by D. J. Broughton, County Judge, and D. S. Cunningham and Jay Barrett and W. D. Winn and W. H. Black, County Commissioners of Terry County, each respectively, on this the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921.

(SEAL) H. R. Winston, County Clerk, Terry County, Texas

Births: To Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Drennan, of Lon, a girl on the 19th. To Prof. and Mrs. H. C. Zears, of the Union school, a boy on the 20th.

Those that want their new car license can now get them at the Sheriff's office.

FOR SALE, reasonable, two good, young Jersey milk cows with young calves. See L. R. Pound, 1 1/2 miles west of town.

R. O. Marrow, of Stephenville, who constructed three rent houses for Uncle Dick Caruth last winter, has returned to build another for him at or near Meadow.

FOR YOUR EYES SEE DR. C. E. MCGUIRE

Of Ballinger, Texas, who makes regular visits to Brownfield, will be at the Randal Drug Store, Wed. Mar. 23. Hundreds of Lynn county citizens and lots of Terry county people know Dr. McGuire and will testify to his skill and integrity. Dr. McGuire guarantees to fit your eyes and he makes all glasses for individual cases. If you have a child that does not seem to get on well in school, bring him to us, it may be that his eyes are defective.

Dr. McGuire next day in Brownfield will be Wed. March 9th at the Randal Drug Store. Prices moderate. Remember the date and see Dr. McGuire for your eye trouble.

Mr. C. E. Stator, cashier of the Seagraves bank, was through here Tuesday on his way to Amarillo to attend the Cattlemen's Convention.

Mrs. Walker and daughter, Dessie, of Bronco, were through here Tuesday on their way to Lubbock on a visit to relatives.

BROTHERS & Brothers will pay the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and cream.

Sanitary Barber And Tailoring Shop

Tonsorial Parlor Tailoring Dept.

We have spared no expense to make the Sanitary Barber Shop one of the neatest and most complete on these Ballies. Neither have we stinted the tailoring department in the balcony. It shall be our aim and pleasure in the future as in the past to give our customers the very best of service and the most courteous treatment at our command.

JUDGE & SHAG
Brownfield, Texas

HOME CAFE

The place to get the best Short Orders in town, and the best of Service. We keep a good line of Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars, Drinks and Confections of all kinds. Lubbock Bakery Berad.

A. M. HOLTZCLAW, Prop.

NON-XL

In ordering any of the Magnolia Products, have no fear but you will get the Acme Quality as well as Quantity. Ladies we want you to try our justly famous floor oils; they are the best made anywhere. Ask "Central" to give you No. 10. We do the rest.

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY
CHESTER GORE, Mgr.

HILL HOTEL

"The House of Service"

It is our constant aim to serve our patrons to the best of our ability, and if you are not getting just what you think you ought to have, we will thank you to report the matter to us.

Mrs. W. W. DITTO, Proprietor

WHEN IN NEED OF ABSTRACT WORK

or anything pertaining to title work, be sure to see me, Guarantee my work to be as good as the best anywhere.

C. R. RAMBO

YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED

We want to serve you during 1921, for your Drugs, Sundries and Medicines, Jewelry, Eye Glasses and your School Supplies. Come in when in need of anything in our line.

Randal's Drug Store

County Judge D. J. Broughton was appointed the county purchasing agent. Bills against the county examined, and all but one allowed. Election judges for the various county boxes appointed for the next two years. FULL Blood Buff Rock eggs for sale. Apply to Mrs. J. L. Williams, Gomez, Texas. B. W. Scates and family have returned from Brownfield and are again at home on their farm in the northern outskirts of Hedley. We are glad to have them back with us. They retain their ranch property in Terry county, and Mr. Scates and one of the boys will spend a large portion of the time down there.—Hedley Inquirer. BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

DOINGS OF THE COMMISSIONERS' COURT

The Hon. Commissioners' Court of Terry County was in regular quarterly session the first part of last week and transacted the following business:

J. A. Gamble resigned as public weigher and A. E. Graham was appointed and qualified in his place. The Brownfield State Bank was awarded the official depository of the county funds.

Jury of review was appointed to view a road between sections 74 and 81 in Block D11.

Overseers appointed for the various county roads. The sheriff was allowed a raise of \$10 per month in his official salary making it \$60 per month.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Brownfield, Texas, at the close of business Dec. 29th, 1920.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$125,468.84	Capital Stock.....	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts.....	\$31.70	Surplus & Undivided Prof.....	\$8,919.51
Banking house: Fur. & Fix.....	19,136.53	Deposits (Demand).....	\$125,114.65
Stock in Fed. Res. Bank.....	1,650.00	Bills payable and rediscounts.....	None
Liberty Bonds.....	50.00		
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	\$37,996.49		
Total.....	\$183,933.56	Total.....	\$183,933.56

I, W. A. Bell, Cashier of the above named Bank, certify that the above Statement is true and correct.
W. A. BELL, Cashier

ONE FAVOR DESERVES ANOTHER

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

During the year we have put forth every effort we could to give you the service and accommodations you asked for and that you merited. We figure that lumber is about at its lowest price and we desire to purchase our stock for the coming months. This will take quite a good deal of money. So we ask that in return for the favors and accommodations we have rendered you, that you come in and pay all accounts and notes that are due and not wait for us to look you up.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT COMPANY

BROWNFIELD

TEXAS

LOOK HERE!

We did not place this ad in this space for you to merely to look at and pass it up; we just put it here to bring results. Every dollar you spend with us should bring 100 per cent satisfaction. If you haven't given us a trial, it is to your interest to do so. In our tin shop is -1- quick delivery; -2- quality work; -3- satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be cold this winter—come get a stove; heater or range; prices right. We sell Dodge cars; let us show them to you. A nice line of Caskets and Shrouds.

Phone your needs to No. 25.

Brownfield Hardware Co.

Brownfield Texas.

Motorist TAKE NOTICE

We now have our Filing Plant fully installed, and solicit the patronage of my friends of Brownfield and adjoining country, when in Lubbock and need gas and oil. Come to see me.

J. T. MAY

—At Royalty Motor Co., in New Brick Garage

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Sand Bar.

(delayed)
One of the saddest accidents that ever happened, was the one which caused the death of our beloved little friend, Douglass McMillian. He was thrown from his horse on the way home from school, Tuesday evening, Feb. 8th, and died at 12 M. Thursday, Feb. 10th, never regaining consciousness. He was born July 3rd, 1909, and was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McMillian, who sadly mourn his loss. Douglass was very bright, energetic, obedient and affectionate, and was loved by his teachers, by his playmates and by all who knew him. He has gone from our midst, but let us cherish his memory, and emulate his virtues. He is only waiting beyond the river to welcome us all to our eternal home, and his quickened spirit, freed from its earthly tenement, may yet hover around his beloved parents and his friends, listening to our words and preceiving with clearer vision our very movements.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. E. Anderson, Friday evening at the cemetery at Plains, where amidst a large circle of grieving friends, the earthly form of our departed little friend was laid to rest. A. V. Taylor and family attended church services at Harris, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McMillian went to Brownfield Saturday to meet Mrs. McMillian's mother, Mrs. Brister, of Runnels county; also her brother, Mr. Milford Brister, from San Angelo. Mr. and Mrs. Glen Harris from Brownfield, took dinner with F. M. Ellington and family, Sunday. Rev. Ross filled his regular appointment at the Harris schoolhouse Sunday.

Miss Fern Harris and Thelma Latham, who are attending school at Brownfield, spent Saturday and Sunday with W. H. Harris and family. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Ellington visited relatives here Saturday night and

Sunday.
The singing at W. H. Harris' Sunday night was well attended and enjoyed by all present.

(this week)
Mrs. J. M. McMillian and her mother, Mrs. Brister, spent Monday with Mrs. W. H. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Fitzgerald and Miss Olive, visited with their brothers, Clifton and Johnnie, at Seminole one day this week.
Mr. Brister, brother of Mrs. J. M. McMillian, with whom he spent Saturday and Sunday, left Monday for his home in San Angelo. He was pleased with the country and people. Mrs. W. H. Harris and daughter, Miss Ethel, spent Saturday with relatives at Brownfield.

F. M. Ellington went to Brownfield Saturday to attend the Masonic lodge meeting that night.

Mrs. G. C. Shaffer's sisters, Mrs. Patterson and Miss Jewell Sherrill, of Tahoka, went to the Lubbock Sanitarium last Tuesday for an operation. Miss Jewell was operated on that afternoon. Mrs. Patterson will not undergo an operation, but is under treatment. Mrs. Brown, Shaffer Sherrill was there for the operation. Mrs. Shaffer and family visited the sanitarium Sunday and found the sisters doing fine, and Mrs. Patterson able to go home. We regret very much to hear of this, but hope they will soon be well and enjoying the best of health.—Contributed.

Births: To Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Berry, of Seagraves, a boy the 17th inst. To Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnson, of the Union community, a girl the 21st inst.

Messrs. Will Mathis, R. M. Kendrick and M. V. Brownfield, of this place, attended the Castlelens Convention at Amarillo, this week.

C. C. Wicker, hotel man of Seagraves, passed through Wed. on his way to Lubbock, on business.

On account of that day coming on Saturday, the banks here did not observe Lincoln's birthday.

SEE WILLIAMS & POWERS for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shorts, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen. The story of the boy who would not lie to his daddy, later in life proved his worth, and the whole nation put all confidence in him at a time when it was hard to do, when either a British soldier or a spy was watching the every move of the young republic. No wonder a grateful nation celebrates his natal day.

THE STAR-TELEGRAM ON THE PORT WORTH RECORD from now until Oct. 1st for 4.90, daily and Sunday, or the 6 week edition for \$3.00. See the Herald and take your choice.

Jno. S. Powell and wife returned this week from Borden county, and report a big haul there last week that delayed their home coming. But Papa John says they were looking for an excuse anyway.

FRESH BREAD baked daily at the Dumas Cafe.

There will be a singing at the Methodist church in Brownfield, Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Everybody come and let's have a good song service.

BIG type Poland China bred girls, nine months old, registered and bred to registered bro., \$40.00 each at pen 7 miles northeast Brownfield. Thos. E. Verner.

Jno. C. Scuday was in from the ranch near Tokio, Monday, and reported that he had just returned from Sweetwater where he is feeding his steers at an oil mill, and says they are sure getting fat. He felt so good he handed us another \$1.50 to keep for coming.

GOOD Mebane Planting seed for sale at 50¢ per bushel. See Fred Smith or Robt. Welch, Cicero Smith yard.

Barnett Brothers, John and Redge, are feeding a bunch of hogs at their ranch six miles east of town, instead of selling their corn. They figure they are getting better than 90¢ per bushel for their corn, and they have a good way of figuring too, for they weigh every ear of corn, and then weigh the hogs each week on platform scales. Corn is selling around 50¢ per bushel in Brownfield, delivered. A word to the wise, etc.

FOR SALE: Big bone type Poland China male, and some pigs, all pure bred. Will make terms. Fred Smith at the Cicero-Smith Lumber yard.

Mrs. W. A. Bell and little son left last Friday for Marshall and Dallas, where they will visit relatives and friends.

BROTHERS & Brothers buys the best canned food put up to protect their customers.

Clarence Lewis, wife and baby left last Friday for Dallas, where both will be examined by specialists, and both may undergo operations. They were accompanied by Dalton Lewis, who went along to help them transfer at junctions.

HOME GROWN Shade trees 8 to 16 feet high; Mountain Cottonwood, 75¢ to \$2.00 each. See Jno. B. King.

Lots of poultry and eggs are being shipped from this point now, and it is unnecessary to say that the little brown hen is having a lot to do with making the old farmer forget the big crop that has been put in King Cotton.

FOR SALE: Several black Langshan cockerels at \$1.50 each. Apply at Herald office.

Rich Bennett is building a nice little residence at Meadow.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution

The State of Texas, County of Terry—No. 709, F. W. Denham vs. W. E. Bradshaw, in the County Court of Lubbock county, Texas.

Whereas, by virtue of an alias execution issued out of the County Court of Lubbock County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1921 in favor of the said F. W. Denham and against the said W. E. Bradshaw No. 709 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1921, at 4 o'clock P. M., levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land belonging to the said W. E. Bradshaw, to-wit:

Abstract 418, Certificate 316, Survey No. 8, Block 4X, Original Grantee C. & M. Ry Co., and containing 540 acres of land.

And on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1921, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on said day, at the Courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at Public Auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said W. E. Bradshaw, in and to said property.

Dated at Brownfield, Texas, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1921.
WOOD E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff Terry County, Texas.

SEAGRAVES SAYINGS

By Reporter

Time is drawing near for the farmers to begin to think about planting. Some of them are already plowing their ground and getting it ready to plant.

Mr. Hawkins and son from have bought out the grocery store of Mr. T. Walker, and have taken charge of same.

Rev. J. T. Weems filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night. Bro. Weems is a fine preacher, and always has a large crowd to hear him.

Adolph Hill, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hill, who has been in the navy for the past year, has been discharged and came home last Monday.

Misses Bachman and Newsom entertained the young folks Friday night, with a Valentine party. About eight o'clock the guests began to arrive. After all had arrived, we began to have our contests, such as answering questions, shooting the heart with a bow and arrow, etc. In answer to a list of questions, the ones who answered the most won a prize. Lois Black and Ray Bachman won the prize. Lenora Sherrill and Willie Hill won one, and Birdie Bachman and Willie Richardson won the other prize. The prizes were beautiful Valentines. After this we passed walnuts around, which contained the fortunes of each one. Some were very good; some not so good. About 11 o'clock cocoa and cake were served to about 30 guests. They all departed at a late hour, having reported a very enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brabham left last Tues. of Ropesville, where they will make their future home. Mr. Brabham has accepted a position as cashier of the bank there. We regret to see these people leave.

Saturday afternoon, Feb. 12th, Gomez basketball teams, both boys and girls came down and played against Seagraves. About 3 o'clock the girls began to play. They did some good playing, but Seagraves finally outplayed Gomez, and won the game, the score being 8 to 14 in favor of Seagraves. Next was the boys turn to try their luck. The boys did some last playing, especially the last half, but Gomez won it over Seagraves by a score of 22 to 24. It was not Seagraves' fault that they did not win this game, also.

Messrs. W. E. Belle Hargett and M. Taylor, from Tokio, came in Saturday and spent the night and part of Sunday, with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hargett.

The Womens Home Mission Society gave an oyster supper at the Hotel Texas, Saturday evening, Feb. 12th. They began to serve their customers about 3 o'clock, and about from 5 to 7 o'clock, they had a big rush. They took in about \$51.00.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Ash, from O'Donnell, came in Saturday, and are visiting their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Roberts.

While sea-sawing a few days ago, on the sea-saw at the school house, Bernice Higgs fell off and broke her arm; also knocked it out of place. She is getting along fine now. We hope she will soon be able to go back to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams and family, of Phoenix, Ariz., came in Thursday and will make their home here.

FOR SALE: Purebred Brown Leghorn cockerels, \$1.00 each. I have the finest stock on the Plains and the best layers to be had. I live 2 miles southwest of Gomez. Come and get what you want. Ira Burke, Gomez, Texas.

R. L. GRAVES

Attorney-at-Law

Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico.

Office in Court house Brownfield Texas

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NEWS

The Christian Endeavor met last Sunday night with the Juniors in charge. A very interesting lesson was rendered. The boys and girls of the C. E. are to be commended for their faithfulness and earnestness. Some nice entertainments and picnics are promised them in the near future. An interesting and helpful program will be given next Sunday night at 6:30. Everybody invited, especially the boys and girls of Brownfield.

The Canadian Record gave us one of its long winded editorials on the prison system, anent Mr. Neff's recent steps to check crime and was boring in on another exchange for suggesting a "treat 'em rough" course. The Record says criminals are put in prison, not as punishment, but to protect society from these rough necks. We meekly ask why editor Loomis' mother locked him in the closet when he got unmanly in his youthful days? Was it to punish him or to protect the good brothers and sisters from his contaminating influence? We suppose that editor Loomis will now tell us that hell is not a final place of punishment for the wicked.—Terry County Herald.

Why all this fuss about Gov. Neff and the policy he has adopted in regard to the prison system, and the doing away with the board of pardons. It is generally understood that the fellows who criticize our government are the men who were strongly against him in his race in the primary. Why continually nag at a fellow just because he licked you in an election? My dear sirs, be men, and if Neff does something that is good, commend him for it, do not be prone to criticize. Shake the grout. Be real men and quit playing little children.—Taylor County Times.

The Times has the wrong saw by the ear. Neff was our man, first last and all the time, but we rather think it was different with Loomis. We are just guessing—guessing mind you—that Loomis supported Thomson in the first primary, Bailey in the next and Culbertson in the general election. The Herald favors Neff's prison policies you can also tell 'em. However, Loomis came out with a fine spun theory giving the distinction between the criminally minded criminal and the infant minded infant, last week, that quite satisfied the Herald.

Reports came in here that Hockley City defeated Ropesville in the county seat election last Saturday. As we understand it the former being at or near the center of the county, only required a majority of the votes cast, while Ropesville, being in one corner of the county, had to have a two-thirds majority. We have obtained no figures of either the county seat contest or the election of the county officers, but will print them as soon as official figures are received.

The Texas Congressional delegation is in strife for the first time in its history, probably, and Thomas Washdog Blanton is the cause. He sent a communication to all the Texas newspapers asking their help in keeping the Texas delegation and all others possible from "robbing the treasury with a big salary increase grab; also a large appropriation for a sumptuous Fifth Avenue apartment house for the congressman. Yes, the Herald received the signal of distress from Blanton, but ignored it, knowing the author, and therefore we are likewise refraining from using the column and half reply from the rest of the Texas delegation, explaining that there absolutely was nothing to either report. We knew it, so why the trouble?

The cold check artists of Floyd Co. received a rude awakening a few days ago, says the Lockney Beacon, when the county attorney filed complaint against some fifteen of them. Where the checks are taken care of since the indictments have been returned, the penalty asked will be ten days in jail and a fine of \$5. Where the checks are not taken care of, the penalty asked will be six months in jail. Rather a cold reception for the cold check artists, and the slivers that travel down their vertebrae over the actions of the county attorney will probably discourage the habit. The Beacon says that Lockney merchants have determined to put the cold

check artists out of business.—Canadian Record.

It wouldn't hurt anything for the County Attorney of Terry County to get in behind a few regular practitioners of this art in Brownfield. It is a growing habit with some people in and around Brownfield.

GOOD Mebane Planting seed for sale at 50¢ per bushel. See Fred Smith or Robt. Welch, Cicero Smith yard.

John Spear was up this week from Snyder, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spear. He reports that business is picking up down there.



CALIFORNIA

Land of climate and benefits and wonderful allurements for those who seek health and recreation.

You may stop over at the Grand Canyon of Arizona on your way.

For particulars as to train service, fares, etc. see the local agent or write—

T. B. GALLAHER
General Passenger Agent
Amarillo, Texas

DR. H. A. CASTLEBERRY

Physician and Surgeon

Announces the opening of an office over the Brownfield State Bank.

Brownfield, Texas

Geo. Allen
The House Reliable
Organ and Piano
Music House
Established 1890. SAN ANGELO

Brownfield Lodge
No. 902, A. F. & A. M.
Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.
E. T. Powell, W. M.
J. F. Winston, Secretary

JOE J. MCGOWAN

Atty.-at-Law

Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

BILIOUS CHILDREN

Black-Draught, Long in Successful Use, Praised by an Arkansas Mother, "Soon Does Its Work."

Marmoude, Ark.—Speaking of Theodore's Black-Draught, which from long use in her household has become regarded as "the family medicine," Mrs. Harry E. Hill, of Route 1, this place, says:

"When the children get bilious, I give them a couple of good doses, and when we have sour stomachs, headaches, or any liver or stomach troubles, we use Black-Draught. It is an easy, invigorating, and soon does the work. I certainly think it is one of the best medicines made."

Black-Draught acts on the liver, gently, but positively, and helps it in its important function of eliminating all waste materials and poisons from the system.

In thousands of households Black-Draught is kept handy for immediate use in time of need. Prompt treatment often is half the battle, and will often prevent slight ill from developing into serious troubles.

Its well-established merit, during more than 70 years of successful use, should convince you of the helpful effects obtainable by taking Black-Draught for liver and stomach disorders. Get a package today, and keep it in your house. See that the package bears the words "Theodore's Black-Draught." B.D. 41

T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.

General Practice, Obstetrics and Minor Surgery. Office in the Brownfield State Bank Building.
Phones: Res. 18, Office 38.
Brownfield, Texas

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A modern fireproof building equipped for medical and surgical cases.

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A chartered training school is conducted by Anne D. Logan, R.N., Supt. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter, may address Miss Logan.

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Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.

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General Practice, Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and General Surgery.

Dr. J. R. Lemmon,
General Practice, Laboratory Examinations and Assistant Surgeon.

Nurses Training School in Connection.
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Camp No. 1889

Meets 2 and 4th Saturday night in the Odd Fellows Hall.
Visiting Sovereigns Welcome.
J. T. May, C. C.
I. C. Burgess, Clerk.

Brownfield Lodge No. 530, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.
Walter Scuday, N. G.
J. C. Green, Secretary

NEW BARBER SHOP

All first class barber work done. If not satisfied, whiskers refunded.

Try Us Out Frank Turner, Prop.

Off Summer Pastures
As your animals come in off the pastures they'll miss the tonics and laxatives which nature supplied to keep them in condition. It's a big change. You must supply what is lacking in the dry food—hay, grain and fodder—or they will get "old feed" and out of fit.

Dr. Hess Stock Tonic
Supplies the Tonics—Laxatives—Diatrics

It keeps animals free from worms. It keeps their bowels open and regular. It keeps the digestive and circulatory good. It eliminates poisons for all kinds of ailments. It helps to keep up the milk flow. It keeps feed and water right on their animals. It keeps some healthy, thrifty, free from waste. It secures health and thrift for all animals.

Why Pay the Peddler Twice My Price?
We are local dealers for the Dr. Hess Line. Call on us

Alexander's Drug Store
Till we have much stock you have. We have a postage to sell

Dr. Hess' Instant House Killer Kills Lice

How Is Your Title?

The best title one can have to land is Possession thereof, coupled with the right to possess—Have You the Right? Let our Abstracts reflect the records concerning the title of your lands.

The Terry County Abstract Company
Up Stairs Over the Brownfield State Bank
By R. S. TILLOTSON, Manager Brownfield, Texas

WATERMELON SEED

To those wanting watermelon seed, would like for you to let me know how many you want as soon as possible. The melon crop paid better at present prices than anything raised in Terry County. Would like to have your order if you are going to plant melons.

S. V. WHEELER BROWNFIELD

The Herald \$1.50 A Year